SHINING TIME STATION

"DOUBLE ACT"

BY DON ARIOLI

From characters and storylines created by Britt Allcroft and Rick Siggelkow

SECOND DRAFT SEPTEMBER 11, 1992 SCENE 1 (WORKSHOP)

(OPEN ON MR C AND BILLY IN THE WORKSHOP. THEY ARE PUTTING THE FINISHING TOUCHES ON THE SCALE MODEL OF A STEAM ENGINE.)

(BILLY IS HAND-TIGHTENING A FEW BOLTS ALONG THE ENGINE'S BOILER BARREL. HIS OTHER HAND HOLDS A MINIATURE SHAFT WRENCH.)

(MR. C IS STRADDLING THE ENGINE AND POLISHING THE BELL.)

BILLY:

My grandaddy told me about this engine.

MR C

Did you know that we have TWO on the island of Sodor? We need them for those mountain runs!

BILLY:

Most powerful engine ever built, they say.

MR C

"They" are absolutely right \underline{I} say.

BILLY:

I can feel the power just looking at it.

(MR C HAS FINISHED SHINING THE BELL. HE QUICKLY ADMIRES HIS REFLECTION ON ITS SHEEN, THEN GIVES THE BELL CHAIN A YANK.)

SFX: DING! DING!

MR C

All aboard!

BILLY:

I might have to slim down a little ...

(HE AND BILLY LAUGH AS KARA AND STACY ENTER. KARA IS CARRYING A POT OF GLUE, CONSTRUCTION PAPER, SPARKLES, SCISSORS AND A RULER. STACY CARRIES A FRAMED PICTURE UNDER ONE ARM AND TWO BOXES OF CANDY IN THE OTHER.)

(THEY RESPOND TO THE MODEL ENGINE:)

KARA:

Oh, it's BEAUTIFUL!

STACY: (reading nameplate)

"The Flying Mountaineer". They don't' make them like THAT, anymore.

KARA:

I wish they did ... so I could drive one when I'M an engineer.

BILLY:

They were built for climbing.

(KARA GLANCES AT ALL THE REFERENCE MATERIAL THE "BOYS" HAVE BEEN USING ... SHE PICKS UP A MAGAZINE SHOWING FOUR ENGINES ... THEY ALL LOOK THE SAME, UNTIL SHE SPOTS A DIFFERENCE.)

KARA:

They have different names. I thought they were pictures of the same engine.

BILLY:

They may look the same, Kara, but they're as different as the people who built them.

BILLY:

That's what I like about those old engines. Even the ones built in same shop were different. Not in any big way so's you'd notice. You'd have to look for the differences. smokebox might be little higher than another ... steampipes at slightly different angles ... and no two bells were ever exactly in the same place. In away, they ARE a little like people: they may look alike, but each one is a little bit different.

And the more you get to know them, the more you can tell the differences ... Hear them too. I'll let you in on a little secret; the easiest way to tell steam engines apart is by listening to their whistles. Each one has a slightly different sound.

MR C:

No two toots toot the same.

STACY:

Like people.

KARA:

People?

STACY:

When we talk ... you know? Even when some of us look exactly alike, you can always tell the difference in people's voices.

BILLY:

Think I'll get these tools put away. I'm itching to see this old workhorse in action.

STACY:

I brought some candy to celebrate.

MR C:

I'll eat to that!

KARA:

What? I only get two pieces?

STACY:

That's all for now. Otherwise we'll run out and I want to have some for later. Besides I don't think it's a good idea for you to have so much candy.

(KARA FOLDS HER ARMS IN A POUT)

MR C:

Now THAT is a very fine frame on that picture. It is someone famous?

STACY:

Very famous! Show him Kara, and don't be such a grump. You did a beautiful job, framing it for Mister King.

(KARA LOSES HER POUT AND SMILES AS SHE HOLDS THE PICTURE UP FOR ALL TO SEE.)

BILLY:

Now there's a familiar face.

MR C:

I know it too, but the name escapes me.

KARA:

It's you, Mr.Conductor.I mean,
your DOUBLE.

BILLY:

Don't remind me.

STACY:

That was some adventure.

(CUT TO MONTAGE FROM "DOUBLE TROUBLE" AS THEY CONTINUE.)

MR C (VO):

That double was trouble alright.

KARA (VO):

We should have never played with your Magic Sparkle Dust, I guess.

STACY (VO):

Who would have thought the picture would come to life.

BILLY (VO):

Sure made a mess of things.

KARA (VO):

Lucky you outsmarted him, Mister Conductor.

MR C (VO):

I never outsmarted myself before. Never knew I was so smart.

KARA (VO):

Why did Mister King want the picture so badly?

(END OF "FLASHBACK" SEQUENCE.)

BILLY:

Well, they met a long time ago when Mr. King was about your age.

MR C:

He knew how to play in those days ... Not now, though. He's too busy.

STACY:

Which reminds me, Mister King is coming in later to pick up his picture and Kara and I have some unfinished business ...

(KARA RESUMES HER GRUMPY DEMEANOR AS STACY GUIDES HER OUT OF THE WORKSHOP.)

STACY (CONT'D):

We'll see you later.

BILLY:

Uh huh ...

MR C:

Careful with that picture of what's his name!

KARA:

What unfinished business, Stacy? Didn't I do a good job?

STACY:

You did a wonderful job ... but you didn't clean the mess you made.

KARA:

Can't I clean it later?

STACY:

This is already "later". Mister King will be here soon.

KARA:

Well, can't I have more candy first?

STACY:

Clean the mess and we'll talk about it.

(STACY MARCHES OFF, LEAVING A VERY SULKY KARA.)

KARA:

I don't know why I have to do all the work around here ...

(SHE EXITS, MUTTERING...)

It isn't fair.

(SCHEMER ENTERS AND LOOKS AT THE MESS WITH DISDAIN.)

SCHEMER:

What happened to the stick?

KARA:

Stick?

SCHEMER:

Yeah. The one you stirred up this MESS with. Yuk...yuk.

KARA:

Very funny, Schemer.

SCHEMER:

Thank you. Seriously: don't wait for spring. Clean it now.

KARA:

What do you THINK I'm doing?

SCHEMER:

Wait. Don't tell me ... let me guess ... NOT cleaning up? Am I right or am I right?

(SCHEMER WALKS OFF CHUCKLING AS KARA GLOWERS. SHE PLACES A PILE OF SORTED PAPER ON THE NEWEL POST AND SITS DOWN HEAVILY UPON THE STEP.)

KARA:

I AM cleaning up!

(THE PILE OF PAPERS SLIDES OFF THE POST AND SCATTERS ONTO THE FLOOR. IT'S THE LAST STRAW FOR POOR KARA. SHE SLUMPS AGAINST THE POST TRYING TO CONTROL HER ANGER.)

(SCHEMER, MEANWHILE, WIELDS HIS FEATHER DUSTER WITH EXAGGERATED CHEER AS HE GIVES HIS ARCADE THE ONCE OVER. HE'S "PERFORMING" FOR KARA ... RUBBING IT IN.)

SCHEMER:

Ah ... cleanliness. One can't be too clean, I always say. There! I'm certainly doing MY bit to keep Shining Time Station SHINING!

(HE EXITS PAST KARA.)

That's more than I can say for SOME people. Tsk..tsk..

(KARA GLARES AFTER THE EXITING SCHEMER.)

KARA:

Ohhhh ... that Schemer ... He thinks he's FUNNY.

(MR C ARRIVES. HE'S SHAKING HIS WHISTLE.)

MR C:

It IS funny, now that you mention it.

KARA:

I don't think it is, Mister Conductor. Not one bit.

MR C:

Oh? Well, just give a listen.

(HE BLOWS HIS WHISTLE. IT DEFINITELY SOUNDS SOUR.)

MR C (CONT'D):

Sounds funny to me. Doesn't it sound funny to you?

KARA:

Oh, I thought you were talking about Schemer.

MR C:

Is he sounding funny, too?

KARA:

He thinks he does. He keeps making fun of the mess I made.

MR C:

Hmm.. I see. Well, once it's clean, he'll stop.

KARA:

I know. But it's taking me so long. I have an idea. Could you clean up the mess it with your Magic? Please? I'll give you some of my candy if you do. Stacy promised me more. Please Mister Conductor?

MR C:

I most certainly would.

KARA:

Oh, thank you!

MR C:

If only Stacy asked me to ... but she didn't, she asked you.

KARA:

I know, but --

MR C:

Stacy knows what's best.

KARA:

She doesn't! Not always.

MR C:

(toots on whistle)
Definitely out of tune.
Must get it fixed. If I
hurry, I'll be able to
catch Ms.Earlybird before
breakfast. She's a robin,
you know, and they get up
early. She's the best whistle
tuner in the business. And
she's cheap! Get it? Cheep?

KARA:

But, Mister Conductor ...

MR C:

My whistle will soon be good as new!

(KARA GIVES MR C A DISAPPOINTED LOOK AS HE EXITS IN A SPRINKLE OF SPARKLE DUST.)

(KARA'S ANGRY EYES SUDDENLY LIGHT UP AND SHE QUICKLY GRABS A HANDFUL OF THE DUST.)

KARA:

YES!

(SHE HURRIEDLY MOVES OVER TO THE LUGGAGE AREA AND SPRINKLES THE MAGIC DUST OVER THE FRAMED PICTURE OF MR C.)

(A MAGICAL EFFECT. MR C'S DOUBLE IS BACK! AS HE SHAKES THE KINKS OUT OF HIS BODY, HE SIGHS.)

DOUBLE:

Ahh ... It's good to be free!
Thank you, dear child.
Now I can continue to do things quite wild!

KARA:

You have to promise to help me or I'll tell on you.

DOUBLE:

Tell on me?
Oh fie. Oh fee!
What do you want,
One wish or three?

KARA:

I just want you to clean the mess I made. THEN you MUST go back.

DOUBLE:

Clean your mess?
Is that what you ask?
then return,
Right after the task?

(KARA NODS HER HEAD, DOING HER BEST TO BE FIRM. DOUBLE CONTINUES:)

But what's in it for me? Might I ask if I may? If I DO help you, Won't you let me play?

(KARA ISN'T SURE. THIS ISN'T IN HER PLANS.)

KARA:

But you'll make trouble again. Like the last time.

DOUBLE:

Trouble? Me?
I just want to have fun.
It's my twin who's the rascal!
HE's the troublesome one!

KARA:

No, you MUST go back.

DOUBLE:

If that's what you wish I'll do it, my dear. But, first you should see If the coast is clear!

(KARA EXITS WHILE ORDERING)

KARA (OFF):

Please don't go away ...

DOUBLE:

Go away? Don't you fear. I LIKE it I do. I like it right here.

(FOR OUR BENEFIT)

And now that I'm, out I'm staying this way, They won't trick me again, I'm here to stay!

The trouble I'll cause!
Trouble galore!
And then when I'm done -I'll make even more!

The first thing I'll do is empty this place! Then, Mister Conductor We meet: face to face!

I'll force <u>you</u> to lie down In that picture, I will. I'll use tricks and magic, And your role I'll fill.

When the others return, They'll think that I'm you They'll think I'm Mr.Conductor They won't have a clue.

Hee. Hee. Hee. I'll get rid of him once and for all.

(HE AVERTS HIS EVIL LAUGHING AS KARA RETURNS.)

KARA:

It's all clear.

(THE DOUBLE WAVES HIS HAND AND THE STATION IS CLEAN.)

KARA:

Thank you. Now, you have to go back in to the picture.

DOUBLE:

Oh, there's plenty of time.
PLEASE let me stay!
Just a little while longer I have one trick to play.

KARA:

Oh, not a trick!

DOUBLE:

ON Schemer, that cad! He teased you, I know. Get rid of him, I say. Don't you want him to go?

KARA:

I do! But...

DOUBLE:

Distract him okay? While I send away.

KARA:

Well ... just this once and then you have to go back.

(THE DOUBLE NODS AND GIGGLES. KARA ISN'T SURE WHAT TO DO WHEN SCHEMER STRIDES IN AND PAST. RAISING AN EYEBROW WHEN HE SEES HOW CLEAN THE STATION IS ...)

SCHEMER:

(aside) Bet she had help. Well ... it's nickel counting time! (SINGING) I love my nickels and they love me. La la la (etc...)

(THE DOUBLE IS PERCHED ON THE JUKE BOX AND HE SIGNALS KARA. KARA IS UNCERTAIN, BUT DECIDES TO DISTRACT SCHEMER.)

KARA:

Schemer! I'm glad you're here.

SCHEMER:

No thank you. I DON'T need help counting my nickels.

KARA:

It's not that. I thought I saw a bat up on the ceiling.

SCHEMER:

A BAT!!!??

KARA:

I ... I think so ... See? that shape up there ...

(SCHEMER MOVES WITH APPREHENSION TO CENTER OF THE STATION AND LOOKS UP IN THE DIRECTION OF KARA'S POINT.)

SCHEMER:

Why did I let my Mommy borrow my umbrella. I don't like bats. I don't see any bats. Where's the bat? That?

KARA:

I think so. Didn't it just move now?

(WHILE THEY LOOK UP, THE DOUBLE STANDS AND HOLDS HIS ARMS OUT IN A SPELL MAKING POST.)

DOUBLE:

If nickels are his boast-Then give him the most!

(AN OFF SCREEN RUMBLE IS HEARD.)

SCHEMER:

What's that noise? I thought bats squeaked.

(THE RUMBLE IS GETTING CLOSER. KARA LOOKS BEHIND THEM AND QUICKLY MOVES OUT OF THE WAY.)

KARA:

Watch out, Schemer!

SCHEMER:

That is definitely NOT a bat making that noise ...

(HE SUDDENLY TURNS AND REACTS.)

Yeek!

(CUT TO AN ENORMOUS NICKEL ROLLING PAST THE ARCHWAY, OVER THE BACK PLATFORM AND HEADING STRAIGHT FOR SCHEMER.)

SCHEMER:

Help! A Nickel Monster!

(SCHEMER TURNS AND RUNS OUT OF THE STATION WITH THE HUGE COIN IN HOT PURSUIT.)

(KARA IS SHOCKED. THE DOUBLE IS DOUBLED UP.)

DOUBLE:

Ho ho what fun! Did you see him run?

SCENE 2 (JUKE BOX)

TITO:

Did I see what I saw?

REX:

I dunno. Tex, did you see what he saw?

TEX:

I didn't see nuthin, Rex. I HEARD somethin, though.

DIDI:

Sounded like thunder to me.

TITO:

A giant nickel. I want it! I want it! Prepare the elevator.

DIDI:

Tito's finally gone and done it boys: popped his cork.

TITO:

It's the King of all nickels and I WANT it!

SCENE 3 (MAIN SET)

(DOUBLE IS MARCHING UP AND DOWN ON THE OPEN BOX OF CHOCOLATES. EACH TIME HIS FOOT COMES DOWN, HE SMASHES THE TOP OF A CHOCOLATE.)

DOUBLE:

Candy is dandy -But never to eat.
Candy is dandy -For smashing with feet!

(KARA IS LOOKING FOR THE DOUBLE. SHE'S VERY WORRIED.)

KARA:

Mister Double? ... Mister Conductor's double ... ? Oh ... where is he?

(THE DOUBLE CLIMBS ONTO THE RAILING BESIDE KARA AND STARTLES HER.)

You have to go back now ... you promised!

DOUBLE:

First: I am NOT his double.
He is MY DOUBLE.
Second: I won't go back ...
Not this time.
Third: A broken promise is NOT a crime!

KARA:

Then I'm going to tell on you!

DOUBLE:

Tell.
Go ahead.
They'll just get angry,
And send you to bed!

KARA:

You ... you're terrible!

DOUBLE:

Thank you, I know -I'm a terrible pest!
Wait til you see -What I do to the rest!

(KARA IS HORRIFIED AT WHAT SHE'S UNLEASHED. THE DOUBLE LAUGHS AT HER PLIGHT WITH GLEE.)

Ho ho, hee, hee
You set me free.
I'm taking over soon,
Wait and see!

(SUDDENLY WE HEAR STACY APPROACHING.)

STACY (OFF):

Kara!

(KARA PANICS AND RUSHES TO HIDE AMONGST THE LUGGAGE.)

(STACY ENTERS. SEES THE STATION AND REACTS HAPPILY AND LOOKS AROUND FOR KARA. DURING THIS, SHE PICKS UP THE BOXES OF CANDY.)

This is wonderful! I've never seen the station so clean! Kara?

(SHE SEES KARA BY THE LUGGAGE AND WALKS OVER TO HER, BEAMING ...

Oh, you don't have to clean the luggage area too. You've done enough work. You've earned your candy. Take as much as you like.

(FEELING TERRIBLY GUILTY, KARA ISN'T SURE WHAT TO DO. FINALLY SHE CAN'T IGNORE THE INVITATION TO HELP HERSELF TO THE CANDY AND ACCEPTS.)

KARA:

Thank you ... I think I'll take just one.

STACY:

Help yourself.

(STACY OPENS THE BOX AND KARA REACTS TO THE INTERIOR.)

STACY:

Smashed! Well doesn't that take the cake? Luckily I kept the bill! Here, take the other box.

(SHE HANDS THE BOX TO KARA. KARA OPENS IT AND LET'S OUT A YELL, DROPPING IT IN THE PROCESS.)

(CUT TO SEE CREAMED SPINACH OUT OF THE BOX.)

(CUT TO THE DOUBLE LAUGHING WITH EVIL GLEE.)

(STACY IS MYSTIFIED TO SAY THE LEAST.)

KARA:

Um ... Stacy ... I .. You know that picture?

STACY:

(A beat) Who could've done this?

Did you see Schemer around these chocolates today.

KARA:

The picture of Mister Conductor's double? ... well ...

STACY:

It's fine where it is ... Here ... take these boxes to Mister Winslow's store and tell him I want two fresh boxes. And check them first!

KARA

But ... the double ... he's making trouble ...

STACY:

Double trouble alright! If he won't exchange BOTH boxes, you have Mister Winslow call me! I'll tell him a thing or two.

(A RELUCTANT KARA EXITS WHILE STACY CONTINUES TO FUME.)

Creamed spinach...smashed chocolates ... I won't be going to his store again.

(THE PHONE RINGS. STACY MOVES TO THE TICKET BOOTH AND ANSWERS.)

Shining Time Station. Stacy Jones here ... Oh. Mister King.

(SHE LISTENS, RESPECTFUL, BUT PUZZLED.)

Um ... can you repeat that, sir?

(CUT TO THE DOUBLE, ON THE PHONE IN THE LUGGAGE AREA. HE IS DOING A PERFECT IMITATION OF J.B. KING.)

DOUBLE:

Leaky Park is leaking!
It's from there that I'm speaking.
You and Billy come!
Faster than fast!
Hurry! Hurry!
Or this station won't last!

(CUT BACK TO A VERY PERPLEXED STACY.)

STACY:

Uh ... that's what I thought you said, Mr. King. We'll be right over.

(AS STACY RUSHES TO GET BILLY, SHE WONDERS.)

I wonder why Mister King rhymed his words. I hope he's not taking another song-writing course. Billy! Billy!

(SHE EXITS.)

(THE DOUBLE IS NOW BY THE PICTURE AND JOYFULLY CLAPPING HIS HANDS.)

DOUBLE:

AHA! Horray!
That's all of them away!
And now, Mr. Conductor,
My sweet charming double,
You're in for some very
terrible trouble.
When I trap you in here,
You'll just disappear.

(A CLANKING NOISE INTERRUPTS. THE DOUBLE HIDES.)

(CUT TO SCHEMER ENTERING, DRESSED IN A SUIT OF ARMOR.)

SCHEMER:

No monster nickel is going to get my nickels. Where are you, monster? Aha! I see you! No I don't (thank goodness) ...

(IT ISN'T EASY, BUT SCHEMER TRIES TO MAKE WARRIOR MOVES DURING HIS CHALLENGE. TO THE UNTRAINED EYE HE APPEARS TO BE STUMBLING ABOUT, SUFFERING FROM FREQUENT "FACE-MASK-DROPS" AS HE CLOMPS OVER TO THE ARCADE.)

Halt! I know you're in there, Roll out with your head up!

(CUT TO THE DOUBLE, STANDING ON THE COIN SLOT OF THE JUKE BOX.)

DOUBLE:

Curses and drat!
I didn't plan on that.
(thinks)
I'll fix that buffoon I'll play a sad tune!

(HE CASTS A SPELL INTO THE SLOT.)

Play me a song with a sob and a sigh -So Schemer will sniffle, blubber and CRY!

SCENE 4 (INTERIOR JUKE BOX)

TITO:

Sniff ... I'm feeling kind of blue.

REX:

I hate to see a grown man cry, Tex.

TEX:

Then I think we best sing something quick, Rex.

DIDI:

Not "quick": Sad. I'M in the mood for it too ... sniff!

SCENE 5

PUPPET SONG - DANNY BOY

(INTERCUT: SCHEMER REACTS TO THE SONG AS PLANNED: HE'S CRYING BUCKETS AND WALKING AROUND IN CIRCLES TRYING TO CONTROL HIS EMOTIONS. THE TEARS STREAM FROM HIM LIKE A CIRCUS CLOWN'S.)

SCENE 6 (MAIN SET)

(AT END OF PUPPET SONG, SCHEMER GIVES A FINAL:)

SCHEMER:

WAHHHHHH!

(CAUSING HIS VISOR TO DROP AND RUST SHUT. HIS MUFFLED CRYING CONTINUES.)

(THE DOUBLE APPEARS ON HIS SHOULDER WITH A WATERING CAN. AND, WHILE SCHEMER STRUGGLES TO LIFT THE VISOR, THE DOUBLE SPRINKLES HIS SHOULDERS SO THAT SCHEMER'S ARMS RUST IN MID-POSE.)

(THEN WHILE SCHEMER STAGGERS OVER TO THE ARCADE, IN A LAST-DITCH EFFORT TO SAVE HIS NICKELS, HIS LEGS ARE SPRINKLED AND HE STANDS, LIKE THE TIN MAN: FROZEN IN SITU.

(THE GLEEFUL DOUBLE THEN BLOWS ON SCHEMER AND HE FALLS OVER WITH A HEAVY CLUNK, AMONGST THE MACHINES.)

(CUT TO KARA RETURNING WITH THE BOXES OF CANDY.)

KARA:

Stacy! Billy! Help? Where IS everybody?

(THE DOUBLE IS NOT HAPPY WITH THIS INTERRUPTION EITHER.)

DOUBLE:

Oh, foo and fie!
My Plan's going awry!

(HE RUNS INTO BILLY'S WORKSHOP.)

I had better scameroo While I think what to do!

(KARA MOVES TOWARDS THE MURAL. SHE'S STILL FEELING GUILTY. SHE RUNS HER FINGERS ALONG THE WALL TOWARDS MR C'S STATION HOUSE AND SAYS WITH QUIET LONGING...)

KARA:

Oh, Mister Conductor ... what can I do ...?

(MR C APPEARS, LOOKING CONCERNED.)

MR C:

This is truly terrible.

KARA:

Mister Conductor! Is that really you?

MR C:

Of course it's me. Who else could it be? How could she do this to me?

KARA:

She didn't do it ... It was ... Mister Conductor is this another trick? Are you really --

MR C:

A trick? I hope not. Maybe I'll give Ms. Earlybird a GOOD talking to!

KARA:

It is you, Mister Conductor!

MR C:

Well ... maybe I won't. I'll give her one more chance. She never showed up you see. Listen --

(HE TOOTS A SOUR NOTE.)

KARA:

Oh, Mister Conductor am I so happy to see you!

MR C:

And I'm ALWAYS happy to see you.

KARA:

Something terrible's happened!

MR C:

You, too?

KARA:

Yes ... well ... actually ... it's a friend of mine ... she was supposed to do something for somebody but she didn't

MR C:

Um ... I THINK I see.

KARA:

And instead she asked somebody she wasn't supposed to ask to help her but HE made everything worse.

MR C:

Hmm ... that usually happens when you do. Like Bill and Ben.

KARA:

Bill and Ben?

MR C:

They're twins, you know. Why don't I tell you what happened to them. Maybe it will help your friend.

(HE TOOTS - REACTS TO THE SOUR NOTE.)

SCENE 7

THOMAS EPISODE: "HEROES"

SCENE 8 (MAIN SET)

(AFTER THE THOMAS STORY, KARA LOOKS LIKE SHE'S MADE HER MIND UP ABOUT SOMETHING.)

MR C:

See? things aren't always as terrible as you might think.

KARA:

But this is truly terrible, Mister Conductor.

MR C:

You mean your friend ... that's too bad.

KARA:

She's not my friend.

MR C:

Oh.. Well, it's still too bad ... whatever it was that she was supposed to do but didn't

KARA:

No ... I mean that friend is really me!

MR C:

Your friend is ... you?

KARA:

Yes! And I used some of your magic sparkle dust to free your double!

MR C:

I see. So that somebody who did what YOU were supposed to do and made everything worse, is my double?

KARA:

Yes, I'm sorry.

MR C:

Hmmm. Now, I wonder where he could be?

KARA:

I don't know.

(SUDDENLY THEY HEAR A CHUGGING SOUND.)

(CUT TO THE MODEL ENGINE AS IT ROARS OUT OF BILLY'S WORKSHOP, DRIVEN BY THE NASTY-LAUGHING DOUBLE.)

DOUBLE:

Now I've got you, My cheerful twin. It's you or me, And <u>I</u> shall WIN!

((MR C MOVES QUICKLY. HE SEEMS TO HAVE A PLAN. HE WAVES HIS ARMS AT THE ENGINE.)

KARA:

Mister Conductor, WATCH OUT!

DOUBLE:

HaHa...heeHEE!

(THE TRAIN IS HEADING RIGHT FOR MR C. THEN, AT THE LAST MINUTE, HE LEAPS OUT OF THE WAY AND THE ENGINE CRASHES AGAINST THE BENCH AND STOPS.)

(KARA RUSHES OVER AND DISCOVERS TWO, DAZED MR C'S SITTING BY THE WRECK. SHE'S NOT SURE WHICH IS WHICH.)

KARA:

Mister Conductor ...

DOUBLE:

(pointing to MR C) Stick him quick! He'll get away ...

(KARA LOOKS AROUND, GRABS HER GLUE POT, TAKES OUT THE BRUSH AND MOVES HALTINGLY TOWARDS MR C.)

MR C:

Wait! I'm me ... he's not!

DOUBLE:

Stick HIM with that gluey pot!

KARA:

Ohh ... which one of you is Mister Conductor?

DOUBLE:

Me!

MR C:

Me!

(KARA WAVERS WITH HER GLUE BRUSH BETWEEN THE TWO. UNCERTAINTY PLAYS ACROSS HER FEATURES. SUDDENLY SHE GETS AN IDEA.)

KARA:

Your whistle!

DOUBLE:

My whistle?

MR C:

My whistle!!

(MR C BRINGS HIS WHISTLE TOWARDS HIS LIPS. THE DOUBLE DOES IT FASTER AND BLOWS. A PERFECT NOTE.

(MR C TAKES HIS TIMES. CLEARS HIS THROAT AND BLOWS. A SOUR NOTE.)

(KARA SMILES AND QUICKLY DABS GLUE ON THE INSIDES OF THE DOUBLE'S ARMS AND LEGS.)

DOUBLE:

NO!!!

MR C:

Yes.

(THE DOUBLE IS NOW LYING FLAT, ARMS STUCK TO HIS SIDES; LEGS STUCK TOGETHER. MR C STANDS, FLEXES HIMSELF, LIFTS HIS DOUBLE AND PUTS HIM UNDER HIS ARM.)

MR C (CONT'D):

Thank you, Kara. You're a true hero!

(MR C AND DOUBLE VANISH. KARA IS GREATLY RELIEVED.)

(STACY, BILLY AND J.B. KING ENTER.)

JBK:

I tell you, Miss Jones, I did NOT make that call. Leaky Park has been leak-free for over a year.

STACY:

But it sounded exactly like you.

JBK:

Well, it wasn't me. It must have been an impostor! Now, I've wasted enough time today ... where's my picture?

(KARA HAS REVIVED SCHEMER. SHE HELPS HIM TO HIS FEET. THE OTHERS ARE STARTLED TO SAY THE LEAST. SCHEMER CLOMPS OVER TO THEM.)

JBK:

Schemer? Is that you?

(SCHEMER LIFTS HIS LID AND STARES OUT AT THEM. HIS EYES LIGHT UP WHEN HE SEES JBK.)

SCHEMER:

Oh, Mister J.B. King, exalted head! You've come to save me from the Monster Nickel!

JBK:

Miss Jones ... Mister Twofeathers .. do you think Schemer's under too much stress?

BILLY:

Seemed okay this morning, J.B.

STACY:

He wasn't dressed like that when I saw him. What a get up ... boy!

SCHEMER:

Boy! Oh, Danny ... BOY! Wahhhh ... boo hoo. The pipes ... the pipes are calling ... wah boo hoo .. I want my Mommy!

(SCHEMER CLANKS OUT, WEEPING OVER "DANNY BOY")

JBK:

There are days when I have a good mind to close this station.

STACY:

Oh!

KARA:

Don't worry Mister King ... everything is back to normal now.

JBK:

That's what I'm afraid of

KARA:

Schemer thought he saw a ghost.

JBK:

A ghost?

(BILLY CONFIDES IN J.B.)

BILLY:

J.B.? I'm sorry to be the one to tell you this, but Schemer thinks his arcade is haunted.

JBK:

Haunted! That's impossible, There are NO ghosts in ANY of my stations.

STACY:

We know, Mister KIng, but-

JBK:

Can you IMAGINE what might happen if someone like Midge Smoot gets a wind of this??!

BILLY:

J.B.-

JBK:

The WHOLE WORLD WILL think I run a haunted railroad! Passengers will stay away in DROVES. We'll all be out of work!

BILLY:

J.B. calm down. Schemer won't talk about it...

STACY:

Oh, no. It's just his way of...protecting us. From ghosts. Not that there are any.

JBK:

Yes...well...I'm in favor of staff loyalty..but, I think he needs a good talking to..

BILLY:

Leave it to me.

JBK:

Fine. I hope he doesn't get too close to any magnets in that metal suit of his..Well! I must be off. Where's my picture?

KARA:

I'll get it!

(KARA RUNS OVER TO THE LUGGAGE AREA. SHE IS HOPING THAT THE DOUBLE IS BACK WHERE HE BELONGS. SHE LOOKS. HE'S BACK. SHE SIGHS A SIGH OF RELIEF. JUST BEFORE SHE LEAVES, MR.C POPS OUT AND THEY EXCHANGE 'O.K.'SIGNS)

(JBK ADMIRES THE FRAMING)

JBK:

Excellent framing, Kara.

KARA:

Thank you, Mister King.

(HE EXITS, STEALING LONGING LOOKS AT THE PICTURE.)

JBK:

Should I hang you in the den? No ... the bedroom! That's where you belong ...

SCENE 9 (MAIN SET)

(BILLY AND MR C ARE REPAIRING THE ENGINE. STACY AND KARA ARE ADMIRING THEIR HANDIWORK.)

BILLY:

Not much damage.

MR C:

There'd have been much more if Kara hadn't stopped me ... er Him!

KARA:

It was all my fault.

BILLY:

Nothing is ever just one person's fault, Kara. You did fine in the end.

KARA:

I'm never going to lie again ... it's nothing but trouble.

MR C:

DOUBLE trouble!

(THEY LAUGH.)

STACY:

Candy? I think we earned it.

BILLY:

You can have my share, Kara.

MR C:

Mine too ...

(KARA AND STACY EXCHANGE LOOKS. LAUGH AND HUG.)

(FADE)